APPENDIX AD OPVSCVLA.

O D E.

DE

WILKESIO, ET LIBERTATE.

AD

DOCTOREM THOMAM WILSON,
THEOLOGVM DOCTISSIMVM,
LIBERRIMVM,
TAM MVTVI AMICI,
WILKESII,
AMICVM, QVAM SVVM
SCRIPTA.

ADIECTA VERSIONE ANGLICA,
A D. GVLIELMO BROWNE, E. A.
C. M. L. P. S. R. S.

Vtrumque noſtrum incredibili modo
Conſentit Aſtrum.———
Ad Wilkeſium. *Te Jovis inpio*
Tutela Saturno refulgens
Eripuit, volucriſque Fati
Tardavit alas: cum Populus frequens
Laetum Theatris ter crepuit Sonum. HOR.

Our Stars in wond'rous concord join:
Both with the Rays of Freedom ſhine.
To Wilkes. Thee Pr——t's refulgent Light
Sav'd happily from M——'s Spite,
And clipt the Wings of Headſtrong Might:
While Liberty decides thy Cauſe,
Thrice all True Engliſh ſhout Applauſe.

LONDINI,
MDCCLXX.

VI.

O D E.

VIDES, ut ipſa candidior nive
Stet, dum niteſcat Wilkeſius magis,
Carbone quo pravi notatum
Durius Hunc agitant Miniſtri.

Reus ſit omnis Criminis horridi,
Reus ſit omnis quod vetuit Deus,
Hunc Laeſa Majeſtas reum det,
Quid poterit tolerare pejus?

Vides, ut aequae, conſilio inprobo,
Leges recedant artibus et ſuis;
Scriptoque, cui ficta eſt poteſtas,
Rupta ſit et Domus, Arca et omnis.

Noctu, quieto Hic deripitur toro,
Secreta cernens omnia vi fera
Deducta, aperte jam legenda;
Carcere clauditur Ipſe Turri.

Nec charta Clauſo, nec calamus datur;
Hunc et negatur viſere Nobilis
Patronus, et Iuriſperitus,
Qui moneat, teneatque Cauſam.

Scripto

O D E.

YOU ſee, how Wilkes ſtands white as ſnow,
Having been made more bright to grow,
The more bad Miniſters take pains,
To blacken Him with deepeſt Stains.

Guilty of worſt Crimes had He been,
Guilty of each forbidden Sin,
Guilty of Treaſon to the State,
How cou'd He meet a harder Fate?

You ſee the Laws, made to defend,
By baſe arts, turn'd to cruſh our Friend:
Fit Tools, of ſpurious Writ poſſeſs'd,
Break ope his Houſe, break ope each Cheſt.

By night, torn from his quiet bed,
His Secrets vilely robb'd, and read,
Himſelf committed to the Tow'r;
What cou'd a Traitor ſuffer more?

Here pen, ink, paper are forbid;
His Noble Patron is denied
To viſit Him, his Counſil too,
His Client, or his Cauſe to view.

LIBRARY

The

Scripto petito *Corpus Habebitur,*
Vt Cauſa Clauſi Iudice candido
Pendatur: ecce! autem ſiniſtra
Inritum id inveniatur Arte!

Tandem perito Iudice ſiſtitur
Coram, *Salutis Vindice Publicae*;
Qui, Liberum Hunc dicens habendum,
Carcere Liberat Innocentem.

Sed ſcribit, ardens indice libero,
Monetque abuti hunc Pectore Regio;
'*Mendax quod auderet Miniſter*
'*Dicere, Principis Ore, falſum.*'

En! Charta, *Quadrageſima* quae datur
Et *Quinta:* certum ſi *Numerum* petas,
Vbique nunc ſcriptum notabis,
Perpetuamque iterare Vocem!

'*Mentiri at hoc eſt dicere Principem:*'
Id Iudice edente ore graviſſimo,
'Iam Poena Famoſi Libelli
'Carcere cum Pretio luenda.'

Mentitur Is, qui decipit Alterum:
Mentitur haud, mendacia non ſua
Dicens, reo fidens Miniſtro,
Compoſuit qui ea mente prava.

The Habeas Corpus *Writ, which lays*
Before a Judge the Pris'ner's Caſe,
Lo! by moſt baſe, ſiniſter courſe,
Was here depriv'd of all its force.

Another, at the laſt, took place,
And brought before a Judge his Caſe:
Who, ſtrictly guarding Liberty,
Spite of Crown-Lawyers, ſet Him Free.

But He writes, with a Patriot's Zele,
Which all True Engliſhmen muſt feel;
'That B—— dar'd, thro' his Maſter's Mouth,
'To ſpeak a Fact, which was not Truth.';

Lo! The Account, He meant to give,
Is mark'd with Number Forty-Five:
Which now is noted, as you paſs,
By ev'ry Voice, and ev'ry Place!

A Judge, to whom Courtiers apply'd,
Said, 'That This told the —— He ly'd:'
'*Therefore, within the Libel's line,*
'*Requir'd Impriſonment, and Fine.*'

He onely Lyes, who means Deceit:
Not He, who faultleſs ſhall repete
Another's Lye, whoſe faith depends
On him, who made it for vile ends.

Sed ſicut, Igne Aurum violentius
Tortum reſurgit Purius admodum;
Sic, igneis Poenis reſiſtens,
Wilkeſius magis Eniteſcit.

Hunc Liber Orbem dum peragraverit,
Exempla iniqua, heu! quam facile eſt ſequi!
Clauſus fui tandem Magiſter,
Se ſtudio facili repurgat.

Lex perſequetur Crimina peſſima,
Nec Durum habetur, quod meritum eſt, pati:
Illi quid autem hi dicerent, Quem
Lege negante perire vellent?

e Libero Omni *Fabula dicitur*;
um Quiſque poſſit Talia perpeti:
Ni Rege pravos hos vetante,
Praecipiti amoveantur hora.

unc jungite Omnes Foedere Publico,
Iura Hunc tuentem, Wilkeſium ſequi:
Vt Pura Libertas Niteſcat,
Nec Pretium vetet, aut Poteſtas.

Hanc cede: *Diveſne* ortus *ab Inacho*,
Nil intereſt, *an Pauper*, *et infima*
De gente ſub divo moreris,
Victima nil miſerantis Aulae.

* Bill of Rights.

Datur, Anno Libertatis Wilkeſio Reſtitutae.
MDCCLXX.
F I N I S.

But as, *Gold fierceſt Fire defies*,
From thence much Purer ſure to riſe:
So, *Wilkes his Firy Trials bears*,
And onely Brighter ſtill appears.

While Free this wicked World He ſaw,
How ſtrongly bad Examples draw!
Priſon the Man his Maſter makes,
Soon ſerious Thought reforms Miſtakes.

The Laws the blackeſt Crimes perſue,
Nor is That Hard, *which They make Due:*
But what can theſe ſay, *in his Cauſe*,
Whom they perſu'd, *in ſpite of Laws?*

Of Each Free Man the Tale is told;
Since, *with Each*, *This Hard Caſe may hold*:
Unleſs the —— *bad Men from Pow'r*
Wou'd drive away, this very hour.

Rights then to Hold, *moſt Glorious Ends*,
Let all Men join, *as Wilkes's Friends:*
That Liberty may Shine moſt Bright,
Nor ſtain'd by Money, nor by Might.

Once give up This: it matters not,
If Rich, or Poor, ſhou'd be your Lot,
Each doom'd alike to be the Sport,
And Victim of a Tyrant *Court*.

Dated, *the Year of Wilkes's Liberty Reſtored.*
MDCCLXX.
E N D.